

THE BIRTHDAY PARTY

Tamma was looking through old boxes of clothes in the attic and she found just what she was looking for! It was a long, blue chiffon [dress/ truck/ opens] that Mother had worn in high [school/ broke/ three] to a dance. The fluffy chiffon material [smart/ carve/ looked] like a floating blue cloud. It [there/ would/ peach] be perfect for her birthday party!

Tamma [big/ hard/ was] going to be ten years old [but/ on/ my] Saturday and she had been planning [set/ woe/ the] best birthday party ever. She had invited [ten/ body/ know] of her friends, all girls, of [course/ sooner/ where], to come over at three o'clock wearing [older/ their/ teens] most glamorous dress-up clothes.

By Saturday morning, [the/ wait/ get] house had been decorated and all [had/ clod/ free] been taken care of. The table [use/ was/ tie] set with eleven small cake plates, [day/ coat/ and] in the center was a vase [hip/ yes/ of] tall purple and white flowers. Next [my/ to/ be] each plate was a small gift [pour/ bag/ yet] that held a tiny bottle of perfume. Mother [had/ feel/ sit] called these the party favors.

Mother [hat/ was/ read] making the strawberry cake in the kitchen [when/ home/ code] Andy, Tamma's brother, walked in with [his/ pot/ were] friends. Mother told him to get [low/ red/ two] dollars out of her purse and to [up/ go/ we] to the movies while Tamma had [fit/ her/ met] party. "Thanks, Mom,"

said Andy with [go/ me/ a] grin on his face. He had [few/ it/ an] idea and rushed to share it [music/ with/ blue] his friends.

Tamma got ready for [toe/ her/ cow] party early. She put on lipstick [net/ you/ and] eye shadow, hose and high heels, [flip/ how/ then] finished her make-up with [to/ a/ on] dab of perfume.

Then she went downstairs [of/ we/ to] greet her guests. One by one, [slow/ were/ they] each paraded in their dress-up clothes. [Motor/ They/ Unto] all looked like movie stars, and [dig/ all/ hot] was running smoothly until "they" appeared. [Flag/ Here/ They] had on lipstick from ear to [the/ her/ ear] and stumbled around in their high-heeled [jump/ shoes/ chair]. It was Andy, Luke, and Curtis dressed [far/ as/ wet] girls!

Tamma's face burned a bright [dip/ me/ red]. She was furious and ran crying [pins/ dawn/ into] the kitchen to tell Mother that [her/ sat/ call] party was ruined. When Tamma and Mother walked [why/ mom/ in], all of the girls were laughing [log/ get/ with] the boys. They were having a [dimmer/ great/ eyes] time together.

"Never mind, Mother," said Tamma. "[If/ Cat/ Be] everyone is having a good time, I won't [make/ nods/ fist] the boys leave. The more the merrier, [so/ I/ as] guess!"